

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." — *Couper.*

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No. 11.

The Aziola.

"Do you not hear the Aziola cry?
Methinks she must be nigh,"
Said Mary, as we sat
In dusk, ere stars were lit or candles brought,
And I, who thought,
This Aziola was some tedious woman,
Asked, "Who is Aziola?" How elate
I felt to know that it was nothing human,
No mockery of myself to fear or hate;
And Mary saw my soul,
And laughed and said, "Disquiet yourself not,
'Tis nothing but a little downy owl."

Sad Aziola! many an eventide
Thy music I had heard
By wood and stream, meadow and mountain-side,
And fields and marshes wide,
Such as nor voice, nor lute, nor wind, nor bird,
The soul ever stirred;
Unlike and far sweeter than them all.
Sad Aziola! from that moment I
Loved thee and thy sad cry.

Shelley.

The Moral Life.

"The moral life is not a passionless life. Benevolence, patriotism, heroism, philanthropy, are not the unemotional pursuit of abstraction, virtues that live in a vacuum. The noblest moral natures, the men who live most and do most for mankind, are not strangers to feeling, untouched by the desires and passions that move the common heart. On the contrary, their very greatness is often due, in part at least, to the keenness and quickness of their susceptibilities, to the intensity of that original element of impulse and feeling which is the natural basis of their spiritual life." — *Caird's Phil. of Religion*, p. 289.

Animals of South America.

The predecessor of Cuvier in the Jardin des Plantes and the Academie des Sciences has shown that the quadrupeds of South America were distinct from those of other quarters of the globe; some generically, others specifically. No soliped or single-hoofed quadruped, horse, ass or zebra was found in America at the period of its discovery; no sheep or goat, gazelle or musk deer existed there; the so-called Rocky Mountain sheep of North America is distinct in kind from that of our pastures. The ox is represented by the bison. The camel and dromedary of the Old World are

remotely indicated in the New by the llama and vicugna; the hog by the peccari; the feline quadrupeds of Asia and Africa by jaguars, pumas and ocelots; the pangolins and orycteroes by the hairy, toothless anteaters. The very monkeys of South America are generically distinct from those of the Asiatic and African forests, and show a lower step in the scale of life; the slow lemurs of Madagascar are still more remotely represented by the sloths; even the tapiro of South America is a distinct species from that of Sumatra, and is the largest of the living South American quadrupeds—some inferiority in either stature or structure characterizes all the indigenous mammals existing in that continent. Not one of these American species to be found at the present day is comparable in size to the giraffes, hippopotamuses, rhinoceroses and elephants of Asia and Africa. And of the American species referable to the same genera as those of the Old World, all of the so-called New World are smaller—the jaguar than the lion or tiger, the peccari than the wild boar, the llama than the camel, the howlers and coatis than the baboons, orangs and gorillas.—*Edinburgh Review*, Jan. '82.

The Earth Worm.

The earth worm is a humble laborer whose services are not appreciated. He needs for his support only the poorest food. He eats the earth, in order to assimilate a little of the soil that it contains. He harms no root, and only uses a little of the material in which it has died. This indefatigable and silent laborer brings the earth to the surface from below, and the pits and galleries which he makes allow heat moisture and all the atmospheric agents to penetrate the earth, thus rendering it lighter and consequently more favorable for the growth of the roots of trees and shrubs. As he enters these galleries he draws in with him leaves and mosses, and the very important results of this burying them is to hasten their decomposition into mould. The earth worm drains, cultivates and enriches the soil, so one must not destroy him.—*Martyrs Du Travail.*

European Baboon.

As the chamois is the only antelope found in Europe, the baboon is the only quadruped on that continent. It is found on the rocks of Gibraltar. The commandants of the fort have orders to protect these apes, and record all curious facts regarding them. It appears from this reg-

ister that at present the tribe of baboons consists of twenty-five individuals, which always occupy that side of the rock which is sheltered from wind. It is supposed that the wind, from whatever direction, is hurtful to them. They avoid it with the greatest care; and they can detect a change twenty-four hours in advance, so that, when the officers see the apes shifting from one side of the rock to the other, they look out for a change of weather. The apes eat grass with avidity; roots, bulbs (especially those of oxalis), wild olives and the fruit of a small date which grows naturally on the rock. They will not touch any fruits the soldiers put in their way, except grapes, of which they are very fond. They sometimes descend to the gardens of the town in search of figs. The apes drink at a spring in a cavern, near the level of the Mediterranean, at the steepest part of the rock. They make light of the difficulties of a rock which is four hundred metres in height, and the sides of which are perpendicular. In their gambols, their favorite amusement is to disappear behind the borders of the precipice, and let themselves down from one projection to another till they are a few feet from the line of the breakers, then to climb the giddy height again with an equal agility.—*Selected.*

Imagination.

The effect of imagination upon the physical condition has just been illustrated afresh in Camden. The death in that city from hydrophobia of a boy named Edward Gardner has been already reported. Not long before he died, the boy, in his frenzy, spit at his father, and some of the froth from his lips flew into the latter's eyes. Mr. Gardner at once declared his conviction that he had been poisoned, and became terribly frightened. Within a few hours he had worked himself into a hysterical condition, and the next morning, complained of severe pains, dryness of the throat, and a chilly sensation about the spinal column, and actually gave vent to short, sharp coughs like those of a mad dog. His physician assured him that hydrophobia could not possibly have been transmitted to him from his son's lips, but he remained unconvinced and terrified, and eventually had to be forced by drugs to sleep. On Wednesday his physical condition had improved, and his reason resumed control of his fancy. It is not improbable that he might have died if he had been left to himself.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Our Dumb Animals.

Sixteenth Report of the "American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

A handsome pamphlet of 43 pages has been received. Mr. Bergh laments the pigeon shooting at Long Island, last summer, which lasted eight days, and during which time 20,000 birds were mutilated and killed! He again bears testimony against vivisection; desires the best car offered to the American Humane Association in answer to the \$5,000 prize it offered should be accepted, and rejoices in the establishment of an agency of his society at Brooklyn. In 1881 the Society prosecuted 855 cases, and since it was formed in 1866, 9,121. Disabled animals taken from work in New York City and Brooklyn since 1866, 21,291; animals destroyed last year, 1,995. The Society has 16 branches and 230 agencies.

The expenditures of the Society, last year, for the work of the Society, were about \$11,000. One bequest of \$14,178.48 is acknowledged.

The Society was never so vigorous as it is now. Henry Bergh is President, and Frederic Gallatin, Secretary, with Thos. W. Hartfield, Superintendent. Headquarters, 4th Avenue, corner 22d Street, New York City.

Seventh Annual Report

Of the N. Y. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has been received. It is a pamphlet of over one hundred pages, and illustrated with a picture of the society's building on East Twenty-third St., New York. E. T. Gerry is president and E. Fellows Jenkins, secretary.

During the past year this society has prosecuted six hundred and four cases; has convicted in five hundred and sixty-nine, and has relieved one thousand one hundred and sixty-one children. There have been sheltered, fed and clothed in the society's reception room, three hundred and fifty-one children. Thirty pages are given to details of some of the important cases. Of course no synopsis can be given of the cases; but to any one doubting the necessity of this society we would recommend the reading of this painful record. Among the cases is that of Corinne, the precocious little actress. This case has caused much unfavorable comment towards the society by a part of the public press; but the society, with the evidence before it, would have been false to its duty had it failed to act. It sought the judgment of a court on the question at issue. It was all it could do, and it deserves the thanks of all humane people for what it did.

The society received by donations, subscriptions and dues of members last year \$12,679.54, and has a subscription of over \$13,000 towards a permanent building fund.

The society should have the most generous support. We cannot doubt that it will continue to receive it.

Wisconsin Humane Society.

We have a handsome pamphlet of eighty-eight pages containing the biennial report of the above society to Nov. 29, 1881.

We are very glad to see it in this form. We gave some account of it from the report made in the Milwaukee papers at the time of the meeting.

An interesting letter appears in it from Mr. Xavier Martin of Green Bay, who has faithfully served the cause so long, almost single handed.

He has a right to feel strengthened and encouraged by the strong organization at Milwaukee.

We congratulate the Wisconsin society upon its past work and the promising future before it.

The First Report of the Mass. Society P. C. to Children,

a pamphlet of forty-six pages, is at hand.

It is a good record. The society dealt with 712 cases in 1881, involving 1,350 children. The society has a temporary home for the homeless on Chestnut Street. Any one who has doubts of the need of such a society here would do well to read the three pages of "specimen cases" in this report. We would commend the society to the hearty support of all humane people. By sending to the office of the society, No 1 Pemberton Square, a copy of the report before us can be had.

The officers are Chas. D. Head, president; F. B. Fay, general agent and secretary; and C. F. Atkinson, treasurer. Its rates of membership are: for benefactors, \$100; life members, \$50; and annual members, \$5.

Bangor Humane Society

Was organized March 7, 1882

It was preceded by disbanding the Society for P. C. to Animals, and a vote to Mr. O. H. Ingalls for his "valuable and gracious services as its secretary and agent during the thirteen years of its existence."

The new officers are: Joseph Carr, president; Mrs. Mary L. Patten, secretary; Thomas G. Stickney, treasurer; Zebulon Grover, agent.

The following resolution was passed, and is the only declaration of the purpose of the new organization that we find in the Bangor "Whig and Courier," from which we copy:

"Resolved, That the president of this society is hereby authorized to have printed, in pamphlet form, one thousand copies of the laws of the State relative to cruelty to animals and children and the protection of birds, together with the constitution and its by-laws, the names of its officers and members, and certify the cost of the same to the treasurer for payment."

The society starts with a membership of between two and three hundred, and ought to be, as we trust it will be, a powerful agency for humane work in the city and State.

The Thirteenth Annual Report of the Women's Branch of the Pennsylvania Society P. C. to Animals

Is before us. We always turn with special interest to the reports of the Women's Branch, because they have much to interest all friends of animals, and because their own special doings have peculiar features of their own. Their home for dogs and their educational work in the schools of Philadelphia are of this class.

We advise our friends to send a postage stamp for postage to Miss Ruschenberger, 1932 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, and get a copy. This would not leave much for the pamphlet, and so please include something besides for the society.

Mrs. Richard P. White is president, and Mrs. Craig D. Ritchie is treasurer.

The pamphlet has reports of Mrs. White; Miss A. Biddle's, on "Work at the City Pound and Shelter"; Miss Elizabeth Morris, on "City Refuge for Lost and Suffering Animals"; Mrs.

R. T. Willing, on "Systematic Teaching for the Humane Treatment of Animals," and also Mr. Lawson Fait's strong protest against vivisection.

We are glad to see the acknowledgement of one legacy of \$5,000. Six thousand eight hundred and thirty-six animals were brought to the refuge in 1881, and it was maintained at an expense of less than \$1,200

New Hampshire.

A new impulse has lately been given our cause in this State. It has long had faithful friends there. Nowhere are there better workers than Mrs. Pickering, Mrs. Marvin, Mrs. Quincy, and Mrs. Tobey. An incident in a recent case there we venture to publish from a private letter. Where men can be found to enforce the law, as zealous and experienced as in this case, a new terror will seize evildoers.

"It was long after dark before I could get the case sufficiently well in hand to proceed. Then I started alone on a twenty miles ride. Early the following morning I found the place where the man lived, but no one would tell where the dead horse had been taken to. By making a circuit of the barn, I discovered a trail leading across the fields. Although buried under more than a foot of recent snow, the outline and direction of the trail could be traced. I followed the scarcely perceptible furrow until it ceased at the edge of a ravine, at the bottom of which the snow indicated that I had reached my objective point. Descending the declivity, and removing the shroud of snow, the body of the abused horse was discovered. Fortunately my pocket-knife was sharp, and, although the flesh was frozen, I succeeded in getting off the skin from one side. Then the nature of the abuse stood revealed. The poor creature's hide was like the perforated cardboard which ladies make bookmarks of. The flesh on the ribs and loins was *black* with coagulated blood. I also discovered the wound which was the immediate cause of death, and could thrust my finger through it into the vital organs of the horse. The brute had driven an ox goad through the lungs of the poor creature in his frantic rage because the horse and a yoke of oxen could not draw a sled loaded with tan-bark up a very steep, long hill, from which the wind had swept the snow. I hastened back to where the offender was arraigned. The testimony of my dumb witness was conclusive. The accused paid the maximum fine and costs of a justice trial. The criminal thought he had hidden the proof of his guilt from all but the crows and foxes of the hill. He dragged the body two miles and felt safe!"

Bethlehem, N. H.

The Bethlehem branch of the New Hampshire State Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was permanently organized last Monday evening in the Golden Cross Hall. The following are the officers: President, F. L. Kelley; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. J. H. Sargent, Mrs. F. L. Kelley; Secretary, Mrs. J. H. Sargent; Treasurer, Dr. H. A. Hildreth; Directors, Benjamin Tucker, H. C. Clark, F. L. Kelley, G. C. Colburn, E. B. Thompson, H. P. Smith, G. L. Gilmore, W. P. Lovejoy, C. J. Parcher, J. H. Clark, A. W. Blandin; Agent, J. H. Sargent. The society has started off with a better outlook by far than could be expected. The dues are only one dollar a year. The directors meet the first Monday of each month. Success to the society they all say.—*Grafton County Democrat*.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Quincy made an honorary member.

THANKS to Capt. Alba for copies of interesting Mobile papers relating to, and illustrating, the Mardi Gras, recently so successful in that city.

Concerning Barb Wire Fences.

Editor Our Dumb Animals:

Was not the usually careful management of your issue a little hasty, recently, in copying from a Pennsylvania paper that column of dreadful reading about barb wire fence? The editor of "Our Dumb Animals" knows the present writer, and the circumstances on which this protest is based. It is that your columns, thoroughly useful and lively as they are, offer scarcely the place for the full discussion of any controversy; and to hear one side only is an inhumanity of which you would not willingly be guilty. The work in which you are enroiled will make this age and coming ages better and more humane. It is doubtless true to-day that, through the agencies in which you bear a noble part, the laboring beasts of burden in the farthest portions of the land are more kindly dealt with, from the results of the work originating in the great cities, in behalf of abused and tortured dumb animals. But is barb wire fence to be summarily classed among the inhumanities of the age?

Three hundred thousand miles of this fencing are in use among farmers who need a cheap and durable fencing; a fence that will keep their cattle, protect their sheep from dogs and wolves, and the orchards and gardens from fruit stealers. Many hundred thousand miles are in use on the lines of railway, in all parts of the country, keeping cattle and horses from getting upon the tracks. Railway men say that injuries and killing of animals are far less frequent than before barb wire gave them fences that cannot be burned, blown down or washed away. Perhaps, after all, in this respect barb wire may honestly claim a share in the noble work of prevention of cruelty to animals.

Who will deny that farmers who are using this fence should know best whether it is injurious to their own animals; yet those who have once used it are sure to buy more. Some objections come, honestly enough, from those who know nothing of its use, but are these the best judges? There is another class who "don't want to know anything about it," and these are the worst judges of all, for those like them in former times opposed railroads, steam, printing presses and the telegraph. In Queen Elizabeth's day, when the common people first began to ride in close coaches, here is what one public writer said of them: "The mischiefs done by them cannot be numbered, as breaking of legs and arms, overthrowing down hills, over bridges, running over children, lame and old people." It must have been a lineal descendant of that writer who, in the Pennsylvania sketch referred to, declared that barb wire fence, "after cruelly lacerating the horse, actually sawed off the shaft of the chaise." Yet the rest of his statements were scarcely more credible.

Barb wire does prick, and is intended to prick, and animals learn to keep away from it. So do the laws prick; even the excellent rules of the humane societies prick very sharply, and the rough and cruel could not be taught so well in any other way.

Careful inquiries have more than once been made, in open public hearings that have given a full discussion of the question, "Is barb wire cruel to animals?" In every case, after all had been said that could be said, the verdict has been, No. The most experienced farmers say that there are fewer and less serious accidents from barb wire than from the old styles of fences; for animals do not break their legs, as on stone walls, nor pierce themselves with fence stakes, nor get hung from top rails. These are facts, and so much more can be said in favor of it that it cannot be believed "Our Dumb Animals" will summarily decide against barb wire, or seem to do so, in its columns, while so many means and practices of well established and acknowledged cruelty remain. The humane societies have made sure work thus far, by taking *sure hold of things that are sure*. D.

The Buffalo Society.

We are proud to announce that the invitation extended by us to the American Humane Associa-

tion, to hold its next annual meeting in Buffalo, has been accepted. The association will accordingly meet here September 27th and 28th. Here is opportunity for all friends of the cause to extend us their generous assistance. We hope that the occasion may be one of great enjoyment and profit, and awaken among us sentiments of humanity and mercy, wherever they may now lie dormant.—*Illinois Humane Journal*.

The Address of President Brown,

In full, at the Tremont Temple meeting in October last has been published at Chicago in a pamphlet of eight pages. Copies will soon be at our office, 96 Tremont Street, and which we should be glad to forward to friends who may desire it. People seeking light on the transportation question will do well to see facts about it stated in a telling way. The wider such facts are known by earnest people the better for us all

To the excellent article in our February paper on "Cruelty in the Country" were attached the initials M. M. They should have been M. W.

Little Folks Humane Society.

In the "Little Folks," a monthly journal published by Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., London, for March we find a list of seven hundred and fifty names, with the age and place of residence of each who have joined the above society. All members sign the following promise: "I hereby undertake, as far as it lies in my power, to be kind to every living creature that is useful and not harmful to man." To every member the publishers of "Little Folks" offer premiums. For the best original anecdotes illustrative of the good effects of kindness towards animals, a guinea book and a medal for the best anecdote; and a seven shilling and sixpenny book and a medal, for the best anecdote on same subject, *relatively to the age of the competitor*, so no member will be too young to try for the second prize. All competitors must be under the age of seventeen years. The anecdotes must be certified as being *strictly original* by a parent, minister or teacher. The sending of fifty premiums makes the sender an officer, provided the promises have been obtained by his or her influence. The limit of age for enrolment in the society is twenty-one.

We add the form of promise we have circulated here:—

"We hereby pledge ourselves never to torment any animal, large or small, and to do all we can to prevent others doing so."

We think it is preferable, because animals "not useful," and which are "harmful to man," ought not to be cruelly treated. To kill instantly, or as humanely as possible, where we must kill, is not cruel. And this we should agree to do.

A FACT that speaks volumes for the Hunter cattle-car is, that on a recent trial trip from Guelph to Montreal there were seventeen cattle shipped at Guelph, and when the car arrived in Montreal eighteen were taken off. One of the cows had become a mother during the trip, and she and her offspring were as contented and in as good condition as they would have been under ordinary circumstances.—*Belleville Intelligencer*.

A New Feature.

In the coming show of the Westminster Kennel Club, in New York city, the newspapers say,

"live quail will be used in the ring, and exhibitions will be given in the afternoon and evening." Precisely what this may mean does not appear; but the New York Society P. C. A. will be likely to inquire.

Salt on Street Railway Tracks.

Boston has a city ordinance forbidding the use of salt, excepting "a permit is granted by the superintendent of streets"; but the ordinance, during the recent heavy snow storm, was a dead letter. It is claimed that the railways have used cheap salt, bought of dealers in hides and fish, which had been impregnated with animal matter, and in consequence has bred a disease called blood poisoning. The "Sunday Herald," of March 19, had an extended account of what had been done, and of the results. It was headed "One Thousand Sick Horses." Of course, the question is having a thorough investigation. The true cause of the sufferings of the horses, and the loss to their owners, we may hope will yet be fully known, and if caused, or if greatly aggravated by salt, pure or impure, it must be a heavy pecuniary responsibility for the offenders.

The "Herald" deserves thanks for its thorough enquiries, and for publishing their result.

Chief Justice Coleridge on Vivisection.

Those persons who read the articles in the "Nineteenth Century" in December last on vivisection must have noticed the bitter references to a "judge" of the land. It was well understood that the Chief Justice was meant, and he felt himself challenged to reply. A copy of the reply in a pamphlet of twelve pages has been kindly sent us. It is worthy to receive, as it surely will receive, the careful attention of thoughtful men and women wherever the subject on which he writes is considered among English speaking people. We give here his concluding words: "What would our Lord have said, what looks would He have bent on a chamber filled with the 'unoffending creatures which he loves' dying under torture deliberately and intentionally inflicted, or kept alive to endure further torment in pursuit of knowledge? Men must answer this question according to their consciences; and for any man to make himself in such a matter a rule for any other would be, I know, unspeakable presumption. But to any one who recognizes the authority of our Lord, and who persuades himself that he sees which way that authority inclines, the mind of Christ must be the guide of life. 'Shouldst thou not have had compassion upon these, even as I had pity on thee?' So He seems to me to say, and I shall act accordingly."

We have received from Germany a pretty little almanac full of stories and illustrations for children, issued by the Roman Catholic Educational Society. It is entirely free from any controversial matter, and is restricted to the inculcation of kindness to every imaginable sort of bird, beast, insect, and reptile. Each month has a special page of directions as to the management of household animals, the preservation of wild birds, etc. We trust, however, that few children would require to be told not to perform such atrocities as mailing rats or bats to boards, boiling live snails over a slow fire, cutting the legs off a frog and then putting it back in the water to see if they will grow again (a truly vivisectional experiment), killing a fowl by stabbing it through the ears, breaking the legs off a grasshopper, scraping the scales off a live fish, or carrying it by its gills or its eyes. At the end of the almanac there is an earnest recommendation of all Societies for the Protection of Animals, and especially of Herr Kühtmann's League in Bremen.

Our Dumb Animals.

Our Dumb Animals.

BOSTON, APRIL, 1882.

Our April Paper.

"Thoroughbred" is a picture to please every lover of a fine horse, and his mistress has the thoughtful, kindly face we should wish his owner to possess.

The article on the barbed wire fence was written by one who knows all about the subject. We ask for it a dispassionate consideration.

The reports from societies are of their usual interest.

Our readers should not overlook the story of Jumbo, the elephant.

It gives us great pleasure to publish the tribute to Mrs. Darrah.

The Directors' Meeting for March

Was held at the Society's room Wednesday, March 15, 1882.

President Angell in the chair.

Present: Mrs. Appleton, Mrs. Iasigi, Miss Wiggleworth, Mrs. Johnson, Miss A. Russell, and Messrs. Angell, Sawyer, Heywood, Hill and Sturgis.

The record of the last meeting was not read, but the cash account for February was, and the latter was referred to the Finance Committee.

The President read a letter from Mr. Forbes to explain his absence, and Mr. Sawyer then made a report for Mr. Appleton upon the dog shelter. After considerable discussion, on account of the absence of Mr. Appleton a decision was deferred to the next meeting of the Directors.

The subject of an addition to the sign was considered and was approved, provided the owners of the building assent to the change.

A letter from Mrs. Lowell, declining to serve longer as a Director, on account of home duties, was referred to the Committee on Nomination of Directors, with the hope that Mrs. Lowell will withdraw her resignation.

Capt. Currier made his report of the cases dealt with by the agents last month; when, about 12.30 o'clock it was

Voted, To adjourn.

The Dog Shelter.

No final decision has yet been reached in regard to Mr. Appleton's offer. Our friends are divided in opinion as to the wisdom of the society's accepting it, with its possible pecuniary responsibility. This can be avoided, and the end secured by individual action in the spirit of Mr. Appleton's offer. Let us hope for such action. There are plenty of rich people not of our society who are genuine lovers of the dog, and have not improved former opportunities to show their good-will in any public way. Now, we submit, is their time!

Martyrs du Travail.

This is a prettily illustrated French book of 360 pages, published in Paris, and sent to the Massachusetts Society P. C. A. for their library, in which it well deserves a place. It has 234 pictures. It is full of useful and interesting information, not only about all domestic animals, but also birds, reptiles, mammals, insects, etc. It has chapters on the diseases and treatment of domestic animals, especially the horse, the ass, and kine. The pretty pictures add to its attractiveness.

Report of the Massachusetts Board of Railroad Commissioners.

On the question of "limiting the number of passengers to be carried at one time upon street railway cars."

It may be remembered that the last legislature passed a resolve ordering the railroad commissioners to report on the above subject "at the next," meaning the present, "General Court." The answer of the commissioners may be found in their thirteenth annual report just issued, and it covers three pages. They say that a law is desired, 1, to prevent suffering to horses; 2, to promote the comfort of passengers, and 3, to save railway companies from loss by injury to both horses and cars. That the third result would follow if the first and second points were gained is certain; but the railway companies do not ask a law to secure it, so far as we know. Their plea, as we understand it, is to be let alone: a plea as old as the first struggle for the rights of either man or beast, on the part of those who resisted the claim. The plan suggested, say the commissioners, was, first, that twenty passengers to a horse shall be a load in box cars, and twenty-five in open cars; second, that street railway companies shall be required to display a sign stating that the car is full, with a penalty if not done; third, that any person entering a car while such sign is shown shall be liable to a fine.

The commissioners pass by the fact of the continually overloaded cars on our streets, and especially the cars on roads connected with Summer Gardens for months together, to speak of "cases of exigency," such as "a sudden shower on a pleasant day." "To some extent this is true when the bad weather is continuous." "There are roads that cannot keep on hand a sufficient number of cars to accommodate the public in rainy weather without crowding." And "the tracks of some of our railways would not accommodate a sufficient number of cars to convey, without crowding, all who wish to travel in wet weather." The italics are ours.

We cannot believe, however, that even in wet weather the railway companies are ready to confess so strongly their helplessness. Their managers know very well that the complaints relate chiefly to fair days, and that they are now carrying twice or thrice as many passengers as they did, say five or ten years ago, and we never knew the time when the same excuses were not made.

The complaints continue, not because the companies have not made far larger provision than formerly, but because the demand has continued to exceed the supply. Experience has shown that the companies will not meet the demand for a seat for each ticket-holder, in the absence of a law requiring this to be done. But if the case has been fully and fairly stated in their behalf by the commissioners, we are constrained to add that then the time has come for a change in our modes of transportation. Whether it shall come by the elevated railway, or by the use of steam over the present tracks, the new mode, whatever it may be, will find in the statements of the commissioners its unanswerable plea. Since writing the above, we have seen favorable reports of the cable system, at Chicago, and of which we give some reports elsewhere.

A practical difficulty of enforcing a fine against the railway companies, if they should undertake to

exclude passengers after their cars were full, is urged in the report: it being "almost impossible to decide the precise moment when each individual tried to enter." "The utmost that the board can recommend is to *permit* the companies to display a flag when the car is full, with a penalty upon anyone entering a car while it is displayed." "It would avail in clear cases and extreme cases, but it would not end all the evil that now exists." But the conclusion of the board is, not to propose such a permissive bill, as the reader might expect, because "it is far from satisfactory." Surely a law that would avail in so many cases would be better than none, even if it did not end "all the evils that now exist."

"In the affairs of man," says Coleridge, the present Chief-Justice of England, "it is hardly possible to lay down a general rule which will not produce hard cases. Probably no new law was ever enacted to which some exception could not be justly taken, and which did not in particular instances do some harm. Objections, as Dr Arnold once said, do not bring us to the point, and nothing would ever be done if we waited till we had satisfied every possible objection to the doing of what we propose. In all human action we have to choose and balance between opposing good and evil; and in any change of law to determine whether that which we propose or that which exists is, *upon the whole*, the best." The italics are by the Chief-Justice. This broad view finds no recognition in this report. Such a view must approve a law that "would avail in clear cases and extreme cases." The commissioners state that an American precedent for a law was sought without success. It seemed to some of the friends of the law that Massachusetts was a good place to begin.

That both here and elsewhere a beginning will be made in due time is *certain*, if the present necessity shall continue. It is to be regretted that when that time shall come no help will be found in this report.

The well-being of man and the well-being of animals are placed in antagonism in supposed cases in this report, and the conclusion drawn that in such cases that of man must be first considered. We think it is right to say that nobody known to us has taken any other ground.

At the same time, it is maintained by us that you cannot legislate for the rights of the traveller without the law being equally in the interest of the faithful horse. Fortunately the travellers can speak for themselves, and, although they have been wonderfully patient hitherto, they may be trusted to speak when silence has ceased, or shall have seemed to them to have ceased, to be a virtue.

A table to show that a load can be moved very easily on a rail as compared with the highway, is given in the report, because it "was satisfactory to see a demonstration of the formulas of science."

It goes without our saying, that this is a different report than we hoped for from the gentlemen on the commission.

In conclusion, it seems a good time to say that we have no war with the managers of the street railway companies. It would be gross injustice to speak of them as a unit in support of things as they are. There are men among them who have never been deaf to the pleas for mercy when what was asked was within their power to grant. But there are others of them of whom this cannot be

said. Upon this question of a law the position of a manager necessarily hampers him. While, then, we would give to the humane men among them just recognition, our appeal for a law must continue to be to the public, and especially to the travellers by street railways, until one shall have its place on the statute book which will prevent the abuse of both man and horse, or until steam, or electricity, shall free the horse from this hard service.

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A Tribute to Mrs. Darrah.

Now that the pictures left by the lamented Mrs. Darrah have been dispersed on their errands of varied good, it may not be amiss to express our sense of the profit that has accrued from her life and works,—a life of refined and honest truth-seeking, and works imbued with a pure and refreshing vigor. The benefits which her nimble brush and untiring devotion have conferred, can scarcely in their way be overestimated. In the very quietness and persistent strength of her character one sees both the highest type of woman and one of the noblest aspects of an artistic temperament. Her keen perception saw every form of beauty, and ignored the presence in nature of aught vulgar or ignoble. Hence her pictures were lit with that inner light of nature's every mood; that depth of feeling which lurks beneath the surface; that smouldering passion akin to poetic sensibility, which she so peculiarly appreciated and so ardently strove to portray for our advantage. To her art she devoted her whole being, and the labor—how conscientiously performed!—of many years, satisfied if she might impress upon others her own sweet and tender sympathies, and confer upon even the dullest soul a momentary exaltation. Absorbed in this beneficent mission she dwelt apart, as it were, in an atmosphere of her own, and her serene and happy spirit enabled her to look with calmness upon the friction of life and the wide-contending selfishness of humanity. The reverent and sympathetic worship she felt for nature assumed in her works a thousand shapes, and the joy she felt she repaid as amply as she had received. The gentle and softening influence of which she thus ere long was conscious, permeated her whole being, and, gaining strength with time, endowed her brush with a tranquil and rich vitality so especially her own, and a power and character which the true artist alone derives from nature in repose, and which he alone can transmute into forceful and attractive expression.

Thus placing herself in honor high, she has secured a lasting rest in the memories of those who are quick to discern the gracious influences of a fruitful life. Though her sun has now set in clouds, and the radiance of her immediate presence has departed, a bright and beautiful constellation has risen to keep her perpetually in remembrance, and scatter her own fair light among many homes. In their mild and invigorating lustre may we long abide. Those who were favored with her friendship will not need to be told how well she accorded with the offspring of her art; how fully she adorned the profession she loved; how noble were her aims; how generous her sympathies; how earnest that faith which enabled her to look forward towards the gravest strokes of impending fate with a hope that nothing could shatter, and a

confidence that seemed to have flowed from the very symmetry of that familiar nature which had so moulded and rounded her life. Of the noble and bounteous charity with which she crowned the matured richness of her well-spent life none now will need to be reminded. It was characteristic of that broad humanity which always influenced her and never suffered her to neglect any form of suffering that hand or purse might relieve. Recently she felt the truth of the poet's utterance,—

"He prayeth best who loveth best,
All things both great and small;
For the dear God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all."

Living, she wrought calmly on in the fulness of that belief; dying, she proved her faith by her works.

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H. P. A.

Mrs. Darrah's Bequest.

The sale of the oil paintings and water colors bequeathed by Mrs. Darrah to our society must be regarded as very satisfactory, as the handsome sum of ten thousand dollars will probably be turned into our treasury as its result. It has been suggested, with great propriety, that this money should be set aside as the "Mrs. Darrah fund," the interest to be applied to certain objects most dear to her in the grand cause of preventing cruelty to animals, the capital always to remain intact. Part of it will well be applied to humane education of the young, another part to a shelter for lost and abandoned dogs, cats, horses and other animals, while something might be given in prizes to persons who do most in furthering the objects of the society. Mrs. Darrah's beautiful pictures will now become tenderly associated with many households, and will make her memory more and more cherished, because of the humane purpose to which she devoted them. It is intended that a portrait of the lady shall be painted and preserved in the rooms of the society, as an additional tribute to her memory. Her legacy is the largest the society has ever received from one person, and it is to be hoped that it will be an example to others to aid the same good work.

N. A.

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Cable Street Railways.

The success in San Francisco of the cable street railway since 1877, where it was first tried, has led to its introduction upon one of the lines in Chicago. It has been objected to as not practicable in a climate visited by heavy snow storms; but its friends deny this, and claim that "by sprinkling salt along the slot they can keep it open, and besides they have a line of steam pipes running through the channels, that can be used in an emergency." So said Mr. Hovey, the builder of the line, at Chicago to a "Tribune" reporter.

The experiment at Chicago is reported as successful so far, and the system is now being extended there.

"As to horses in the streets," said Mr. Hovey, "they shied at first, but after a week or so they got used to them, and now they don't mind them at all."

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What a Philadelphia Horse-Railway President Has to Say About the Cable Street-Car Line in this City.

A short time ago the president of the Union Railway of Philadelphia visited Chicago for the purpose of examining into the merits of the new cable road on State Street, with a view of adopt-

ing the system for his own line in Philadelphia. The gentleman has been quite favorably impressed with the new system, and intends to adopt it for his line at once. This is what the gentleman has to say regarding the new way of propelling street cars:

"The superiority of the wire-cable road, such as we saw in Chicago, for propelling street cars is so great over that of any motor or other method that there is no comparison for it. For two days we gave the road and methods the closest attention, and rode over the entire route. The movements of the cars were steady, and the starting and stopping were so gradual as to be almost imperceptible. There was no jolt and jar at the start, and, *what is more, the cars can be stopped in one-half the space that is now required for one drawn by horses*. When we have our cable completed we will be enabled to run faster and make better time than now. The cables can be so regulated as to give a speed of from four to six miles per hour in the crowded part of the city, and ten miles, or a greater speed if necessary, in the suburbs. The Chicago company runs two cars together all the time, and three in the mornings and evenings. The experimental trip over the road was made with a train of cars carrying seven hundred persons. Now, that is more people than a train of fourteen cars on the Pennsylvania Railroad takes out. These cars were all placed together, and the strain made severe for the purpose of testing the cables and the power of traction. It stood it well. The expense of this proposed improvement will be great, but it is no longer a question of cost that is to be considered. *It is what is needed, and the day has passed for horses as motors. The people demand some better method of transportation, and this is the best thing that has yet been found.*"—Chicago Tribune.

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The Supreme Court Fund.

Subscriptions to the Supreme Court Fund have been received since our last reference from

Mrs. R. T. Willing, Philadelphia,	\$50 00
Edwin Lee Brown, Chicago,	50 00
Ferd. W. Peck, Chicago,	50 00
Edmund Webster, Philadelphia,	20 00
F. H. Manning, Boston,	50 00
Levi Knowles, Philadelphia,	25 00
Geo. Lyman Appleton, Ways Station, Ga.,	15 00
Thomas Langlan,	3 00
Previously acknowledged,	1,501 00

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Mr. Angell at the State House.

At a meeting of the Committee on Agriculture, March 1, Mr. Angell spoke on the protection of sheep from injury by dogs, which the "Ploughman" reports. He advised, 1. The use of the sheep-dog. 2. Bells on several sheep in each flock. 3. To have goats run with the flocks. 4. The use of the barbed-wire fence. 5. Taking a sheep-pelt and tying it around the dog.

The third mode of protection was proved by a person from Colorado. Two goats are ordinarily enough to protect a flock.

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Foreign Publications

Received since our last paper:—

"Martyrs Du Travail," from the Paris Society, and which is noticed elsewhere in this paper.

"Der Thierfriend" for February; Vienna Society.

"The Lord Chief Justice of England on Vivisection," a pamphlet of great interest, from the Victoria Society for Protecting Animals from Vivisection, noticed elsewhere in this paper.

Children's Department.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

That's the Way.

Would you like to know the reason
 Why the bird
Sings more sweetly in the spring time,
 When is heard
Notes of music so enchanting,
 That is stirred
Heart of youth as well as maiden?
 And each bird
With an eye to beauty glancing,
 Here and there
Flirting, trilling, singing, prancing,
 All so fair;
Full of love and love's devotion?
 That's the way
Birdies tell there love in spring time
 Every day.
Would you like to know the reason
 Why in spring
Every dove that's in the dovecote
 Will begin
Such a soft, low, plaintive cooing?
 That's the way
That the doves do all their wooing,
 Day by day.
And the little graceful squirrel
 On the tree,
Tells his love in ways that puzzle
 You and me.
Chatting words of strong affection
 We know not,
Or if we have ever heard them,
 Quite forgot.
That's the way the bird and squirrel
 And the dove
In the spring and early summer
 Tell their love.

North Andover, Mass.

AUNT CLARA.

The Bluebirds.

When a pair of bluebirds succeed in rearing three broods in a season, in the autumn these broods unite and stay with the parents, making a little flock of about fourteen. All the autumn through they keep together, feeding from the same bushes, poke, amelanchier, and other wild berries, and upon such stray insects as they may find.

The first cold days of December send them to the cedar swamps, where great numbers congregate. Here, too, large flocks of robins keep them company. But each mild day brings the bluebirds from their retreat back to their unforget-
ten home. And there is nothing more fascinating in bird life than to see the frolics of the young birds and the grave demeanor of the parents. The young visit the various houses in which they were reared, sometimes two or three entering at the same time, and all the while keeping up their low, sweet twittering, as if conversing.

But in the spring all is changed. The parents tell the young in a very peremptory manner that they must now seek new homes. Sometimes the young are quite persistent about remaining, when the parents at last seem to become exasperated, and drive them fiercely from the premises.—*Atlantic.*

A Ceylon Monkey.

One Sunday in the summer some of the men of a vessel at anchor off Columbo, Ceylon, went ashore in charge of the mate, and, while rambling in a wood, one picked up a little monkey which was playing at the foot of a tree. Its yell seemed to summon all monkeydom. Such a chorus of angry chatter arose that the mate cried, "Make for the boat," and the abductor, to make peace, dropped his prize. One monkey fell out of the phalanx to gather up its darling in a hasty embrace, but the rest rushed forward, hurling sticks and stones at the men as they pushed off. Many of the men were hurt by the missiles.—*Literary Microcosm.*

A California Dog Story.

Was it instinct, or a grade of intelligence approaching reason of the higher order, that moved a dog to that strange act in a J street store the other day? His master has, at this season, valentines for sale, and naturally the boys of the street are attracted by those of the comic order, and miss no opportunity to examine them. The merchant is the owner of a remarkably fine specimen of the crossed St. Bernard and Newfoundland dog. The animal has had no special training, and has not been taught to watch or to know anything about property ownership; but it has been permitted to visit the store frequently, and has undoubtedly noticed that people are entitled to remove from the establishment whatever a salesman hands to them or permits them to take—and it may be reasoned in the same way that the dog has worked out to his own satisfaction that whatever is removed without delivery being made by an attache of the store is removed improperly, and that all good dogs should resist all such efforts. Certain it is that the other day the dog acted upon that line of reasoning, if reason it is when manifested in one of the lower order of animals. A group of boys came into the store to examine the valentines displayed on the counters in tempting array. They were a rather rough-looking lot, and as soon as he could leave other customers the merchant hastened toward the boys. The dog was lying upon the floor near them. The boys soon concluded that they did not want to purchase, and were about to retire, when the dog arose, barred their passage to the door, and growled threateningly. This surprised the salesman, who had never before known the animal to show any disposition to attack a person without apparent provocation. He accordingly spoke sharply to the dog, and on his still continuing to menace the boys, and show by his manner that he was opposed to their departure from the room, his master ordered him to the back part of the store, and started to enforce his order, when he espied a package of valentines sticking from the pocket of one of the boys. He immediately seized the youngster and searched him, and as a result found that he had stolen and stored away about his person a good supply of the tempting valentines. On the property being taken from the boy the dog appeared to be perfectly satisfied, and gave the matter no further concern. It would be a work entirely without successful results for anyone to attempt to convince that merchant that the dog did not know when the boy stole the valentines, that he was stealing, and that it was his duty, as a faithful servant of a kind master, to do all in his power to prevent the loss of his property.—*Sacramento (Cal.) Union*, Feb. 1.

A Bird Fight in the Park.

Attention was attracted the other day by a large crowd assembled along, and hanging on, the fence of Washington Park. Examination proved the assemblage gathered to witness a desperate conflict between two sparrows. They hammered away at each other with a vim and vigor which would have done credit to Paddy Ryan and Sullivan. Each took his punishment with little complaint, except now and then a sharp squeak would announce a telling blow on the part of one or the other of the contestants. After about fifty rounds were fought with a give and take that showed the pluck of the belligerents, they became exhausted and laid down on their sides about ten inches apart and panted like distressed hounds. The blood flowed so freely from the heads of each it was difficult to tell which was entitled to the honor of having drawn the "rub" first. After about a minute's rest they called "time" themselves, and flew at each other again with the ferocity of bulldogs; until, too exhausted to stand, they lay down on their sides and in that position shook each other like terriers. At this juncture a small boy entered the ring, and the gladiators, too weak to escape, were carried off into hopeless captivity. Never was the fighting qualities of these birds more aptly illustrated.—*Newark (N. J.) Daily.*

Provided For His Wounded Friend.

A valuable hound, belonging to a Mr. Clark, near Pratt's Station, was struck by the cars a week ago, near the cemetery grounds. Crawling under a pine tree, sheltered from the cold, he lay down, and was there discovered by a little dog belonging to a Mr. Reeves, occupying the John Wright place, next the cemetery. The same day the hound was missed this young dog came into the house whining for something to eat, and was given a bone, with which he dashed away, repeating this action three days, when he was followed by Mr. Reeves, who saw him carry the bone to the injured dog; and this he had done for three days. The small dog is less than three years old and would, ordinarily, be considered only worth kicking out of the way. This story can be vouched for in every particular.—*New Britain cor. of the Hartford Times.*

A TEST was made of the faculty of recognition displayed by the six-year-old lion brought up from a cub by Mrs. Lincoln of this city, from whom the beast has been separated three years. The party which gathered at the Windsor Theatre expressed diverse ideas as to his recognition of his former mistress' voice, but there was no mistaking his acquaintance on sight, as with his later trainers.—*Herald.*

Howling Monkeys in South America.

"In disposition the Araguato is mischievous and savage, and will, when wounded, attack man in a most ferocious manner. It cannot be tamed, and shows none of that affection for human beings which some of the smaller species of the monkey-tribe exhibit. It is gregarious in its habits, and delights in the solitary forest, feeding upon nuts and fruits. One peculiarity that distinguishes the howlers from other members of the monkey group is the remarkable development of the larynx, by which it is enabled to produce those tremendous noises that are heard at so great a distance. When the causes were favorable for the propagation of sounds we heard the yelling of these creatures over half a league. Frequently, during the darkness of the night, they break forth with their terrible howls, such as deeply impress the traveller who hears them for the first time, and leads him to suppose, as truthfully observes Waterton, that half of the wild beasts of the forest were collecting for the work of carnage: now it is the tremendous roar of the jaguar, as he springs on his prey; now it changes to his deep-toned growlings, as he is pressed on all sides by superior force; and now you hear his last dying moan beneath a mortal wound." —*Myers' Life and Nature Under the Tropics.*

THE death of a famous cockatoo is reported in Philadelphia. His name was Tommy Prescott, and he had for twenty-five years been before the public as a performer in circus sideshows. He was a remarkable speaker for a bird, and earned a salary for his owner of \$30 a week.—*Transcript March 16.*

AN albatross has recently established for his species a new claim to the reverence and gratitude of sailors. A seaman on a vessel bound for Australia fell overboard on a stormy day into a raging sea, and no one hoped to save him. But, as the man rose to the surface, close beside him was an albatross, around whose neck he threw his arms, and thus with much flapping and floundering and strange conversation between man and bird, as "The Echo" remarks, he held on until he was lifted into a boat. The attention of the late Mr. Coleridge is respectfully invited to this paragraph.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A Thought.

What might a single mind may wield,
With Truth for sword and Faith for shield,
And Hope to lead the way!
Thus all high triumphs are obtained,
From evil, good—as God ordained
The night before the day.

Mrs. S. I. Hale.

Thoroughbred.

Our picture this month, under the above name, was painted by Heywood Hardy, and is from a heliotype by Osgood & Co. of this city. Webster's definition of the title of the picture is: "Bred from the best blood, as horses."

"He can trace his lineage higher
Than the Bourbon dare aspire,
Douglas, Guzman, or the Guelph
Or O'Brien's blood itself!"

To the painter, the horse in the picture is the representative of this class. How fine his intelligence, how beautiful his proportions!

There he stands, dumb and attentive, waiting the command of his mistress. His demeanor shows that his rights are respected, and in return he is ready to do his best. How happy for both is such a relation!

How well, too, the painter pleads for kindness by the simple, life-like presentation of such a scene.

A MARE belonging to a man in Washington Territory attracted the attention of the family by her strange actions. She would run up to them, rub them with her nose, whinny, and then run toward the river. Curiosity prompted them to follow her. They discovered her colt entangled in a drift in the river, only its head being visible.

Profit From a Two-Legged Horse.

A Lewiston gentleman, who visited New York a few days ago, saw in the museum a stuffed two-legged horse, which, while in the flesh, was closely identified with the fortunes of two Lewiston families. In 1876 a stroller came to Lewiston with the two-legged horse, exhibited him in a building on Lisbon Street, at ten cents a head, and with his own dulcet notes, accompanied by a hand-organ, drew in thousand of dimes. A Lewiston capitalist gave the man \$2,000 for a half ownership in the horse. The Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia was then about to commence. The two-legged prize was shipped to the Quaker City, and the Lewiston man sent his son to look out for his interest. The investment paid for itself in a few weeks, and then coined money during the whole Centennial. Soon Lewiston got into possession of the other leg of the horse. Two young Lewistonians travelled all over the country with it. They at length settled in New York city, and added to the entertainment a German band and an educated goat. After the horse had made over \$15,000, and had become aged, he was sold for \$400. In a few months he died, and took his final ration of the straw which now inflates his hide.

CHIEF ENGINEER GREEN states that the horses of the fire department have not yet recovered from the trouble that has affected them during the winter. He attributes the cause to the salt used on the streets, which, it is said, is obtained from the hide merchants. The green hides are packed in Texas, and when they arrive here the salt is shaken out. In many cases it is impregnated with the diseases of the animals.—*Boston Transcript*, March 15.

THE serene, silent beauty of a holy life is the most powerful influence in the world, next to the might of the spirit of God.—*Spurgeon*.



THOROUGHBRED.

ENGRAVED BY S. S. KILBURN. FROM A PICTURE BY HEYWOOD HARDY.

The Elephant Won't Go.

The failure of Mr. Barnum's agents to persuade Jumbo to leave his home in Regent's Park must have convinced these gentlemen that to buy an elephant is much easier than to deliver him. The Zoological Society seems to have had no compunction about bartering their old friend and servant for the showman's dollars. But the brute, kindlier than his masters, refuses to pass into the stranger's hands, or to leave scenes to him more familiar than his native haunts. It appears that the proprietor of Barnum's Museum has determined to devote the mature talents of his old age to the acquisition and exhibition of wild beasts. All that Mr. Bartlett had to offer was deemed "small stuff," except the great African elephant, which overtops the stature of its species by nearly two feet and a quarter, and is more colossal than the brute with which Caesar terrified the Britons, or the still more gigantic animal which the King of France sent to Henry III. On this ancient public servant the menagerie men fixed their fancy, and in due time, after ranging Europe in search of "something big," determined to make an offer for Jumbo, as undoubtedly the "biggest thing" on four legs which they had come across in their travels. When the bid arrived the Council was in session, Prof. Flower in the chair, and Dr. Slater ready to record the bargain. They were tempted by the £2,000 which the American improvisatore was willing to give for their elephant, and forthwith closed the transaction. However, while pocketing the \$10,000, "the Council" stipulated that the purchaser should take him as he stood. It is probable that the sellers knew their old servitor's temper, and, as subsequent events proved, they acted with commendable prudence in making the proviso.

A passage to New York was secured for the hugh pachyderm, a box was built for his accommodation, and in due time the wagon arrived for his removal. But Jumbo, evidently suspicious of something being wrong, refused to enter the car-

riage and, when an attempt was made to march him to Millwall docks, declined to move out of sight of home. He was not obstreperous, and made no effort to rout his captors by force. Taking a lesson from the success of the Irish tenant in like straits, the wise old African simply knelt down in the mud and remained there. Now, when an elephant takes to passive resistance, there is a physical difficulty in evicting him. This Jumbo was aware of, and of this his new masters were compelled to acknowledge the unanswerable logic. Accordingly, the elephant was allowed to return to his old quarters amid the trumpeting of his congeners, who called and answered in wild alarm when they witnessed their old comrade being ejected from his well-remembered homestead. Whether the elephant outside of the gardens, and his friends inside it, took noisy counsel after this fashion it is hard to say. The language of the brutes is as yet an unknown tongue. But it is certain that no human being could have displayed greater affection for his roof-tree, or apter intelligence in clinging to it, than the Old World quadruped whose future career is to run under foreign skies. It may be that memories of cakes and buns, and thousands of child friends, passing across the brain of the venerable animal—mingled with the recollections of the stormy seas he crossed when, years and years ago, he was torn from the tangled African jungle—were too much for him, or that he gathered from the conversation he heard the fate in store for him. In two generations he has seen more faces than most of us, and assuredly his prehistoric countenance

has changed less than any of those with whose features he is so familiar.

Jumbo unquestionably is one of the most intelligent and moral brutes. He understands words of command, appreciates kindness, forgets injuries, and has a keen memory for old friends. He is even playful—for, considering the fact that he is always well fed, the omnivorous appetite he displays may be charitably set down to a kindly desire for the amusement of his patrons. His afternoon promenade, laden with a swarm of ills, was to him a holiday. He marched up and down, solemn and sleepy, but never tired, and at no time displaying even an approach to ill-temper. Hence, the loss of animals far rarer would have been less missed in the Gardens than the children's friend, whom for the sake of £2,000 his owners have sold to the Yankee showman.

When a Southern slaveholder put in force his legal right of separating a family at the auction-block, the world rang with anathemas against the inhumanity of the deed. Surely to tear this aged brute from a home to which he is attached, and from associates who have so markedly displayed their affection for him, is scarcely less cruel—*London Standard*.

ALL my life I still have found,
And I will forget it never,
Every sorrow has its bound,
And no cross endures for ever.
Comes sweet summer back again,
After all the winter snows;
Patient souls ne'er wait in vain,
Joy is given for all their woes.
All things else but have their day,
God's love only lasts for aye.

Gerhardt.

"Every gift of noble origin
Is breathed upon by Hope's perpetual breath."
Wordsworth.

Our Dumb Animals.

Cases Investigated by Office Agents in February.

Whole number of complaints received, 215; viz., Beating, 21; overworking and overloading, 113; overdriving, 1; driving when lame or galled, 18; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 11; abandoning, 2; torturing, 1; driving when diseased, 5; cruelly transporting, 5; defective traps, 2; general cruelty, 34. Remanded without prosecution, 130; warnings issued, 38; not substantiated, 32; not found, 8; anonymous, 3; prosecuted, 2; convicted, 1 (pending, 22); Superior Court cases disposed of, 2; convicted, 1; *Not pros'd* for want of jurisdiction, 1. Animals killed, 29; taken from work, 17.

Receipts by the Society in February.

FINES.

From Justices Court.—Winchendon, \$5.
Police Courts.—Chelsea, \$10; Springfield, \$5.
Witness fees, \$5.30.
Total, \$23.30.

FROM MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Mr. Nathan Appleton, \$50; Mrs. L. L. Paine, \$25; Hon. Augustus Story, \$10; Mrs. J. Sullivan Warren, \$10; Mrs. M. A. Vincent, \$10; Catharine McCulley, \$3. Anonymous, \$3.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

C. T. Clark, Mrs. J. H. Towne, George R. Minot, J. R. Winch, M. S. P. Pollard, Moody Merrill, Geo. H. Whipple, John Fisk, A. Friend, Miss Alice Russell, Miss Pauline Root, Mrs. J. W. Willcutt, Sam'l G. Simpkins, Miss Mary G. Tolman, Anonymous.

TWO DOLLARS EACH.

H. W. Longley, Geo. H. Crosby, B. S. Randall, A. F. Breed, Anonymous.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Mrs. C. S. Rogers, Miss M. V. Rogers, Henry T. Rogers, Miss Blaney, Mrs. H. M. Thompson, Mrs. J. E. M. Safford, Miss S. B. Morton, Mrs. R. F. Smith, R. S., J. T. M. Anonymous, \$1.50. Total, \$207.50.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Virgil Perkins, \$4.50; E. R. Root, \$4.50; Miss A. Biddle, \$4; Mrs. J. Quincy, Sr., \$3.75; C. H. Wharton, \$3.50; Geo. H. Shoemaker, \$3.50; Mrs. W. H. Browne, \$2; Mrs. R. W. Emerson, \$2; Miss A. M. Cary, \$2; Mrs. H. D. Bassett, \$1.75; J. C. Van Voorhies, \$1.75; Miss J. M. Darrah, \$1.50; Mrs. N. Stevens, \$1.25; J. W. Porter, \$1.50.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

W. M. Ladd, Mrs. I. Peale, Mrs. E. R. Dodge, Miss H. E. Emerson, Miss Edith Babcock, Isaac Holmes, Miss F. M. Robinson.

FIFTY CENTS EACH.

C. Hasenfus, Mrs. E. Cushman, Miss Carrie F. Merriam, Mrs. E. Bickford, Mrs. Chas. Chadbourne, L. Bradford, Lincoln Library, A. Lewis, Mrs. J. A. Codman, Amasa Pray. Total, \$50.50.

OTHER SUMS.

Geo. T. Angell for rent, \$26; B. T. Dowse, \$15; interest, \$196.25; proceeds from the sale of a sleigh, \$10; Mrs. F. Cairns, \$2. Total, \$532.55.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

"Hunting in Maine."

TALKS AT THE CHAUNCY HALL SCHOOL—HOW TO MAKE AND SET TRAPS.

I have no personal acquaintance with the principle of the justly esteemed school above mentioned, nor with the lecturer; but I have, on the other hand, known trappers who were reckoned successful trappers. It is partly from their testimony and partly from the evidence of my own eyes that I make this communication. The steel jaws of the ordinary muskrat, mink and skunk trap, when sprung upon the finger of a human being, will generally (say ninety-nine times out of a hundred) cut to the bone. If you have any doubts on this point, please make the experiment, I won't say upon yourself, but, let us say, upon some trapper.

A neighbor of mine, who traps muskrats, complains that the muskrat and mink are very apt to gnaw their legs off when caught, if the bone be broken, and for this reason he says he prefers traps without teeth. I have had the curiosity at times to examine the bodies of many of his victims, and can testify that the toothless traps are quite successful, and not liable to the objection named. To be sure, the legs were sometimes hanging by tendons and fragments of flesh when the skin was cut, and sometimes, when caught by the head or nose, the eyes would protrude in an unsightly manner from the sockets, which showed the agony suffered. I mention these facts so that the sons and daughters of refined and humane gentlemen may know some particulars which

were probably omitted by the lecturer. Upon asking some of my trapping neighbors how often they visited their traps, I was told that it depended somewhat on the weather and on their farming, or other engagements. It ranged all the way from twenty-four hours to a fortnight. If it were cold weather, so that the flesh would not putrefy, it was perfectly safe to leave them a week, if one choose to do so. "Yes," he added, "I suppose they do starve to death generally, or die of thirst; but we can't help that, you know." I think this is a point with which the young boys, and also the young girls, of the school should be acquainted. I say particularly the girls, because, having set their traps, *they* need not expose themselves in cold or stormy weather, but can remain comfortable by their firesides and content themselves with stroking their pet cat or dog, if they have any, and congratulate themselves that their Carlo or Tabby are not likely to have their paws, legs or noses crushed, or die of starvation.

And now I will close by stating that if, by chance, the animal should go into his burrow or a stone wall with the trap attached to his leg, you can recover both trap and animal by giving a strong, steady pull, though my neighbor observes that they will hold back so hard at times that after pulling (this is especially the case with the wood-chuck) he has known the foot and portion of the leg to part from the body; and that under these exciting circumstances he has heard the tendon snap like the crack of a whip. "Cruel, did you say? *Wal*, we trappers don't have much time to stop and give chloroform, I reckon."

And now, let me assure you, on my word of honor, that there is no exaggeration in the foregoing account. I say to myself, "Is there a just God, that He can permit such torture to be visited upon an innocent creature?"

My blood fairly boiled when I read in our daily paper that here, in the heart of Boston, in one of our most prominent schools, the youths were being instructed in such a calling as that of a trapper for gain. Do not call it sport, for trapping has never been considered sport in the true sense of the word. Now I sincerely believe it was the intention of the principal of this school to simply give his pupils an insight into camp life and healthful sport, believing that he would secure this end in the talk of a veritable trapper; but he would have done better to have substituted for trapping some of the more merciful pursuits of game, where sudden or a speedy death of the stricken animal or bird entitles the pursuit to the name of sport.

Telegraph Posts and Animals.

Herr Nielsen, the director of the Norwegian telegraphs, recently published some curious facts which have come under his observation. Whenever the telegraph wires were carried through the forests twenty years ago, the wolves disappeared and have not since returned. Of course, this may be due to other causes or to accident; but it has always been popularly believed that, no matter how famished wolves may be, a slight fence made merely with a cord stretched between two posts will drive them back. Another singular thing is that the vibration which the wind striking the wire conveys to the posts appears to be mistaken by the large green woodpeckers for the working of worms inside the posts. The birds, therefore, peck at the posts near the insulators until they destroy them; and one was shown at the electrical exhibition with a hole thus made quite through it, and large enough to admit the hand and arm. Another circumstance is that the stones of the mounds which steady the posts were constantly found scattered in all directions, while the posts themselves were knocked about. This was long a mystery, until the marks of bears' paws were observed on the ground. The theory is that the noise made by the wires in the wind is mistaken by the bear for the humming of bees, and that he does the mischief in trying to get at the honey.—*St. James Gazette*.

Elegy Written in Country Church-Yard.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea,
The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,
And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds,
Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight,
And drowsy tinklings lull the distant fold.

Save that from yonder ivy-mantled tower,
The moping owl does to the moon complain
Of such as, wandering near her secret bower,
Molest her ancient, solitary reign.

Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a moulder heap,
Each in his narrow cell forever laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn,
The swallow twittering from the straw-built shed,
The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,
No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

Gray.

HER HIGHNESS KUDSIA BEGUM, an Indian princess of abnormally charitable disposition, lately died at Bhopal, so deeply regretted that all the shops in the city were closed and no business was transacted for three days. Many hundreds of persons were the recipients of monthly stipends from this kind woman, who did not confine her benefits to human beings only. She took the greatest pleasure in feeding the sparrows which roosted about her palace, and the ants and stray dogs also came in for a share of attention, the latter being fed regularly at the cook-house. A short time ago a number of swallows, finding that the doorway of her bath afforded a good place for the construction of their nests, speedily utilized the place for that purpose, and the princess, observing this, left off using the bath so as not to disturb the little creatures.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

Pigeon Shooting by a Boston Club.

A despatch from Portsmouth says: The Trenton Shooting Club of Boston had a successful pigeon shoot yesterday at Eliot. Five hundred birds were let loose. Much indignation was expressed throughout York County because of the annual visitations by shooting clubs. Vigorous measures will at once be taken to prevent repetitions.—*Transcript*, March 17.

Our Dumb Animals.

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